

HIGH SCHOOL AS WE KNOW IT

by 8th Period Playwriting

SCENE 1: Roll Call

(All the students are in class doing their own things and talking loudly. Teacher's voice is heard)

Teacher: Okay class, settle down. I'm going to take attendance now.

(Everyone sits down quietly)

TEACHER: Lucy?

LUCY: Here. *(to the audience)* Most people here are so judgemental.

TEACHER: Samantha?

SAMMIE: Yo. *(to audience)* I could be shopping instead of being here with these losers.

TEACHER: Renee?

RENEE: Yep. *(to audience)* Everyone here are losers. Why am I even here?

TEACHER: Steve?

STEVE: Here. *(to audience)* I love school because I get to see HER! My Renee.

TEACHER: Maria?...Maria? Not here...again. Jessica?

JESSICA: Here. *(to audience)* I don't think I can stand this place much longer. These people...

TEACHER: Chelsea?

CHELSEA: Present. *(to audience)* Am I the only one around here who shows any respect?

TEACHER: Jason?

JASON: Here. *(to audience)* Two hour practice today. I hope we get to the play offs.

TEACHER: Kevin?

KEVIN: Yes? *(to audience)* Crap! I forgot my English homework in the locker room.

TEACHER: Brian?

BRIAN: 'Sup! *(to audience)* I can't believe I swiped Kevin's homework from his bag.

COACH: *(escorting JUDY into classroom)* Excuse me, I have a student that has been assigned to this class.

TEACHER: Well, it's a pleasure to have you here.

JUDY: My English es no bueno....no good.

TEACHER: I'm sure you'll be fine here. Don't worry. Just have a seat.

JUDY: Gracias. I mean, thank you.

TEACHER: Coach, will you watch my class for a minute? I need to step out.

COACH: Yeah, no problem. Just hurry up.

TEACHER: Thank you.

(loud random talking)

COACH: Everyone quiet down. *(continued talking)* Come on, do I have to get my bullhorn out?

ANTHONY: Sir, we have an assignment to work on.

COACH: You can do it later. I want silence. *(to himself)* I can't stand kids.

Song: Hello, Mr. Negative

RENEE: Nothing can repair how high school is.

JESSICA: It's a doomed place.

KEVIN: I'm not being over dramatic--it's just--

BRIAN & KEVIN:
Hello. Mr. Negative
ever heard of "what if?"
It's never too late to see the light,
am I right?

MARIA:
Teens are slimy little rats
always hating on this or that

JESSICA:
sneaky little plans up our sleeves

RENEE AND SAMMIE:
pulling out each other's weaves.

ALL:
and over the course of time
some of us grow more unkind.

RENEE:
It's just how we behave
we're taking it to our graves.

JESSICA:
The hate keeps me alive
now don't ever deprive

BRIAN AND KEVIN:
us of our wild little ways
it's just how we behave.

LUCY:
Is someone having a cloudy day?
Saying we'll never change.

CHELSEA:
We are not beyond repair;
teens who just don't seem to care.

STEVE:
always solutions to get it fixed
we're not evil like how you depict.

ALL:
It's just how we behave
we're taking it to our graves
It all keeps us alive
now don't ever deprive
us of their wild little ways
it's just how we behave.

BOYS:
Let's try to find the best
no I'm not spouting BS

GIRLS:
must be silver lining in the cloud
let's learn what teendom is about.....

(slower music)

JESSICA:
We take our issues to school
turn each other black & blue

CHELSEA:
hold in the tears we mean to cry
knowing there's no choice but to lie.

MARIA:
If you show yourself you'd be unmasked
see each other broken like shattered glass

ALL:
lock on our shields of steel
until there's nothing more to feel.

Become automatic like they think
until the outside controls every blink.
Labeled as a masterpiece
letting society take the lead.

Hello, Mr. Negative
ever heard of "what if?"
It's never too late to see the light
am I right?

(CURTAIN)

SCENE 2: Finding Your Way

(in the classroom)

KELLY: I'm tired already. I just want to go home.

SHAWN: Yeah, Kelly. I'm really tired, too. Today I'm not going to go to practice.

ANTHONY: Me either. That's a good idea. How's your boyfriend?

KELLY: Well, he's alright. We've been having problems, but nothing that can't be fixed.

SHAWN: That's really good to hear. I am happy for you.

(Judy walks towards them)

JUDY: Excuse me. Ayudame, please.

ANTHONY: Umm, I don't understand what you're saying.

SHAWN: I think she needs something.

JUDY: Ugh ! Ayudame!

KELLY: *(confused)* I don't know what you're talking about.

(The people walk away)

JUDY: Aqui nadie entiende algo tan simple.

(JASON enters)

JASON: Hey, Judy, you okay?

JUDY: Hola!

JASON: Umm, como estas ?

JUDY: *(giggles)* Yo estoy bien.

JASON: That means good, right ?

JUDY: *(Nods)* Yes.

JUDY: Me puedes ayudar a buscar mi casillero?

JASON: You mean your locker?

JUDY: *(excited)* Yes!

JASON: Umm, donde is tu locker ?

(JUDY shows JASON a paper)

JASON: *(smiles)* Oh, okay, I know where it is.

(Two girls pass by and start gossiping)

ANTHONY: What is Jason doing with that girl ?

KELLY: Ugh! I don't know! I'm so much prettier than her.

SHAWN: Who is she?

ANTHONY: I don't know, Shawn. Some new chick from Puerto Rico.

KELLY: Well, I don't care. I know he's not into her. He's probably just being nice, so let's just go to class before the bell rings.

SHAWN: True.

(Both PEOPLE exit. JASON and JUDY are left alone in the hallway)

JASON: Aqui esta your locker.

JUDY: Gracias, um, thank you.

JASON: Very good, you're learning.

(JUDY smiles and kisses JASON on the cheek)

JASON: *(smiling)* Okay, get your books and get to class. See you later.

JUDY: Okay, gracias. Ciao!

(JASON walks away. Meanwhile JUDY bumps into RENEE & SAMMIE)

RENEE: Watch where you're going, idiot, or should I say, estúpida!

(JUDY looks up but tries to avoid her eyes, SAMMIE laughs at RENEE'S comment)

SAMMIE: Pst, she doesn't understand. She's too dumb.

RENEE: *(Knocks Judy's books to the floor)* That's what you get for messing with us.

SAMMIE: *(Shoves Judy)* What are you going to do about it ?

JUDY: *(Picks up her books)* Porque tiraste mis libros !

RENEE: What?! Aqui hablar English. This is America.

SAMMIE : UGH! Just leave her, Renee. We don't have time for this. *(rolling her eyes)*

RENEE: No, she has to learn who's boss.

(JASON returns)

JASON: Hey, Judy, I forgot *(sees what Renee and Sammy are doing to Judy)* Renee, what is going on here?!

RENEE: Oh, nothing, Jason. We were just telling her how to get to class.

JASON: Don't lie to me, I know what you guys are up to. Just chill, she's cool.

RENEE: We weren't doing anything , but if that's what you think then alright. It hurts to know that that's what you think about us, Jason. *(gives Jason a sad look)*

JASON: Come on, Judy, let's go. We're not going to fall for her game.

(JASON and JUDY move SL)

RENEE: Sammie, we've got to be smart and get along with Jason or we're going to end up being losers like everyone else.

SAMMIE: Totally.

(JASON walks JUDY to her class)

JUDY: Muchas gracias, Jason, thank you, por helping me with esa girls.

JASON: Don't worry about it, Judy. I got you anytime you need help.

JUDY: Gracias.

JASON: *(Smiles)* There's your class. See you later, Judy. Bye.

(JUDY walks inside her class & JASON walks away)

SAMMIE: Why is Jason even interested in her?

RENEE: I don't know, but I really don't like her.

SAMMIE: Ugh, she is so plain. Why doesn't he like me? I'm so perfect.

RENEE: She's not even popular. Why is he even talking to her?

SAMMIE: I don't know.

(STEVE appears on the side of the stage)

STEVE: *(spots Renee)* It's her. She...she is wonderful.

SONG: Renee

STEVE: Oh my sweet Renee,
How I wish you would look my way.
My heart hopes everyday
That just once you would return my gaze.
If I could show you how I feel,
And let you know my feelings are real,
Would you fall head over heels?
Or toss my heart away like a banana peel?
I've loved you for oh, so long,
Maybe I could tell you in a song
That holding my emotions back feels so wrong,
And hurts like getting hit by a barrel tossed by Donkey Kong
So...<Interrupted>

(COACH enters behind STEVE)

COACH: Hey!

STEVE: Huh-wha?!?

COACH: What in the name of Chuck Norris do you think you're doing, boy?!?

(STEVE trips and falls, SAMMIE and RENEE sees)

STEVE: Uh, nothing... nothing.

COACH: That's right. Nothing. You do nothing, you're gonna be nothing. Get to class and do nothing on someone else's time.

(STEVE runs away, girls start to giggle.)

COACH: What are you two doing out of class?

SAMMIE: Just getting some water and going to the bathroom.

RENEE: Yeah, I hope we're not in that big of trouble, sir.

SAMMIE: Yeah, can you let us go just this one time?

COACH: Alright, but this will not happen again. Now go.
(Bell rings)

RENEE: *(Very flirty)* Well, we better get to class. Bye, Coach! We'll see you around.

SCENE 3: Class

(students enter classroom)

LUCY: Hey, Jessica, why didn't you answer my text message last night?

JESSICA: You texted me? I didn't get anything.

LUCY: Yeah, I'm really worried about you. You didn't come to school yesterday. I'm your best friend. If something is going on, let me know.

JESSICA: Oh, I had a doctor's appointment...I was kind of sick.

LUCY: Really? Because you looked good on Monday. Jessica, are you sure everything is okay? You're not lying to me, are you?

JESSICA: *(laughs)* Yeah, everything is fine. Why are you so worried?

LUCY: Because you're my best friend and I care about you a lot.

JESSICA: I love you, but I'm fine. You know damn well if something was wrong I would have told you.

LUCY: I hope so.. but... um ...are you...? *(looks around)*

JESSICA: Am I what?!

LUCY: *(whispers)* Are you cutting yourself again?

JESSICA: Why would you ask me such a stupid question! *(raises her voice)* I TOLD YOU, I'M FINE!

LUCY: Well... I'm sorry, I'm just worried and you aren't telling me what's wrong.

JESSICA: WELL, NOTHING IS WRONG. STOP ASKING!

CHELSEA: Lucy, come here, I need your help.

LUCY: *(to Jessica)* You know you can trust me. I'm going to see what Chelsea wants, love you.

(LUCY walks over to CHELSEA)

LUCY: Hey, Chelsea, what's up?

CHELSEA: Hey, can I copy down the work we need to do? The teacher's head is in the way.

LUCY: Yeah, sure. *(hands over her paper)*

CHELSEA: Thanks. I'm so hungry. My mother didn't make me breakfast this morning. I'm so depressed.

LUCY: Why don't you leave school and go get something to eat ?

CHELSEA: No way! I need to pass all of my classes. I'll wait till lunch.

(SAMMIE and RENEE walk in)

LUCY: I don't like them. Last year, they put gum in my chair.

CHELSEA: OMG! Really? How could someone be so pretty with such a nasty attitude?

LUCY: *(laughs)* I couldn't agree more.

CHELSEA: Yeah, well, don't pay attention to them. Let's do our work.

RENEE: Oh my god. Ew, do you smell that? *(playing around with hair)*

SAMMIE: *(laughs)* Maybe it's Judy. Ew.

RENEE: I think someone forgot to shower this morning. Maybe you should buy her some soap and some name brand lipstick, cause hers looks like it was bought from the 99 cent store. *(rolls eyes)*

SAMMIE: We should buy it for her birthday. I think it would be the best gift she has ever gotten. We're such nice people. *(smiles)*

RENEE: *(laughing)* I don't care about her. I just want to get out of this nasty school. I can't stand it here.

SAMMIE: What period are you leaving?

RENEE: I think I'm going to leave next period and smoke. You're coming, or you're staying in this disgusting place full of chongas?

SAMMIE: I don't know, Renee...

(JESSICA walks by, bumps RENEE'S desk)

RENEE: Move! Watch where you're going!

JESSICA: *(stammering)* I...uh...

RENEE: Pick up my stuff! Try not to cut yourself...

(JESSICA quickly picks up RENEE'S things and walks away)

RENEE: *(to SAMMIE)* She's such a freak.

SAMMIE: Word. Did you see her arm?

(MARIA walks in)

RENEE: Here comes Teen Mom. Where's MTV?

LUCY: Hey, Maria! Are you okay?

MARIA: Yeah. It's my daughter. She was throwing up this morning.

LUCY: Aw, but she is okay now right?

MARIA: Yeah she is fine now and thanks. So did I miss anything?

LUCY: No, just a couple problems on the board.

MARIA: Awesome, thanks.

LUCY: So, Maria, how old is your daughter?

MARIA: She just turned two.

LUCY: Do you have any pictures?

(MARIA shows picture)

LUCY: Aw, that's so adorable. I love her dress. She's too cute. God bless her.

MARIA: Thanks. *(smiles)*

CHELSEA: Lucy, can you come over here for a second?

(LUCY walks over to CHELSEA)

LUCY: Yeah, what is it?

CHELSEA: Why are you talking to her?

LUCY: She was just showing me some pictures of her daughter. She's really pretty.

CHELSEA: Maria annoys me so much. I don't understand why she comes to school so late. Why doesn't she come early so she can get out of here? I would not want to be in her shoes.

LUCY: Don't speak too soon, things happen.

CHELSEA: Maria's still young. She should have been worried about school. Oh, man, if that was me, I would kill myself. I can't picture myself with a baby.

LUCY: Why are you being so judgemental ?

CHELSEA: I'm not being judgmental. I'm stating the fact.

LUCY: What's wrong with you? Accidents happen. You can't control everything!

KEVIN and BRIAN: Yeah, Chelsea, accidents happen. (*boys laugh*)

CHELSEA: You could stop those things from happening. That's why there's birth control.

BRIAN: How would you know anything about that?

LUCY: Leave her alone. She's not herself today.

KEVIN: Why, what's wrong? Didn't get to copy last period's homework?

BRIAN: Hahahahaha!

CHELSEA: Why must you say such stupid things?

KEVIN: Why must you be so perfect?

LUCY: STOP IT!

BRIAN: Since when can't we joke around with you, Chelsea?

CHELSEA: You guys just say things that aren't even funny. (*Turns around*) Steve, this math problem is confusing me. Do you understand it?

KEVIN: (*mocking*) This math problem is confusing me.

CHELSEA: Just stop it!

BRIAN: Fine, fine...

CHELSEA: So Steve, can you help me?

STEVE: All you need to do is find the answer for x! What's going on? You always understand

all the work.

CHELSEA: Nothing... I have a headache, that's all.

(LUCY joins them)

LUCY: Hi guys, I'm back.

CHELSEA: You went around the whole classroom and spoke to everyone here?

LUCY: *(laughs)* Yeah, except Sammie and Renee. They would just ignore me.

STEVE: *(reacting to the sound of Renee's name)* Renee is really pretty.

CHELSEA: Steve! Really? Have you lost your mind?

STEVE: She's so beautiful...

LUCY: He's lost his mind.

STEVE: Come on, guys, she's not that bad.

LUCY: Earth to Steve! She won't even talk to you!

STEVE: Not yet, but she will.

LUCY: Don't do anything drastic.

STEVE: She's beautiful...

CHELSEA: A pretty face with a nasty personality.

STEVE: Beautiful...

CHELSEA: Steve! Snap out of it! Lucy, distract him!

(LUCY attempts to distract STEVE, but nothing seems to work)

LUCY: Think about the test we have next week! How much WarCraft you're going to play tonight! Your project for earth science!

STEVE: *(coming to his senses)* What? I...um...earth science! What are you doing for your project?

CHELSEA: What? A project! Why didn't you remind me, Lucy? When is it due?

STEVE: Friday.

LUCY: Since when do you need reminders?

CHELSEA: Just give me the paper we need for the project.

(STEVE hands over his paper)

CHELSEA: Thanks.

(JASON'S phone goes off)

LUCY: Oh my god, Jason, you're here! I didn't even see you. Were you hiding from me?

JASON: No, I was here the whole time.

LUCY: How is the basketball team doing?

JASON: Good. We won the game yesterday.

LUCY: OMG, I'm so proud. You better make our school look good!

JASON: Yeah, I guess. *(laughs)*

LUCY: I wish I understood stuff about sports.

(The bell rings. Students pack their things. CHELSEA, LUCY, and JESSICA walk out together. RENEE and SAMMIE follow JUDY into the hallway)

RENEE: Judy, your sneakers are so ugly!

SAMMIE: I think she brought them at Payless.

(both laugh)

RENEE: She's mad lame. Don't even look at her--- her ugliness might spread and we might catch it.

(JUDY cries)

SAMMIE: *(laugh)* Yeah, let's go.

(STEVE comes running up to SAMMIE and RENEE)

STEVE: Renee, you forgot your math work.

(hands it to her)

RENEE: Ew. Why are you so annoying? OMG, go away.

(throws paper in the floor)

STEVE: *(as he picks up paper)* She touched it! She touched it! Now I have five whole minutes to spend with the paper Renee touched...

PERSON 1: Okay, five minutes to study for that quiz next period.

PERSON 2: Five minutes? I think I'm gonna take a nap.

SONG: FIVE MINUTE BREAK

ALL:
5 minute break is all we need
To talk
How was your day ?

LUCY:
It was great.

MARIA:
It was horrible

BRIAN AND KEVIN:
It was excellent

JESSICA:
It was emotional

ALL:
Do you have something else to say ?

JUDY:
I cried , on my 5 minute break

CHELSEA:
I tried on my five minute break

CHORUS:
We are just taking a 5 minute break
What we need is a 5 minute break
We are just taking a 5 minute break

What we need is a 5 minute break

ALL:
5 minute break is all we need
To Text

STEVE:
I love you

RENEE:
I hate you

JASON:
I wanna be with you

JUDY:
OMG!

CHORUS

ALL:
5 minute break is all we need
To chill

LUCY:
Hello,what you doing?

CHELSEA:
Oh, I'm working,what about you?

KEVIN AND BRIAN:
HEY! I'm on my 5 minute break

JESSICA:
Do what you've gotta do.

JASON:
Hey, cutie, what's up?

RENEE (to STEVE):
Get out of my face, you jerk

STEVE:
Hey, I'm on my 5 minute break,too

CHORUS

END SONG

SCENE 4: Fight

(CHELSEA is walking in the hallway, looks depressed, not paying attention to anyone.)

MARIA: Hey, Chelsea!

CHELSEA: *(does not look at MARIA)* Hi.

MARIA: Don't you have class now?

CHELSEA: *(annoyed)* Nope.

MARIA: Where are you going?

CHELSEA: That's none of your business.

MARIA: Ok, ok. Calm down. So, how are you doing?

CHELSEA: Why would I tell you how I am doing?!

MARIA: Why do you hate me so much?

CHELSEA: Could you just leave me alone?!

MARIA: I was just asking a simple question.

CHELSEA: I don't want to talk to you.

MARIA: Ok, listen, I'm not your enemy.

CHELSEA: Whatever.

MARIA: In class I saw you were upset. Is everything okay?

CHELSEA: I'm fine. Just leave me alone.

MARIA: Why are you getting so angry?

CHELSEA: Because I don't want to see your stupid face.

MARIA: Ok, that's enough. I'm only trying to be friendly with you. What's wrong with that?

CHELSEA: I don't want any annoying, idiotic friends like you.

MARIA: Ok, fine, Ms. Perfect.

CHELSEA: (*Angry*) What did you just call me?

MARIA: I know you heard me, Ms. Perfect.

CHELSEA: Ooooh, really? You know who you are talking to?

MARIA: Listen, I'm a human being. Obviously I get angry. You keep insulting me! Am I just supposed to take it?

CHELSEA: Now that's your real face.

MARIA: You are just like a devil.

CHELSEA: Ooh. Ha ha ha. You think you are like an angel?!

MARIA: You think you're so perfect. So why can't I think of myself as an angel?

CHELSEA: 'You' and 'Angel'!!! It's like comparing dust with diamonds.

MARIA: What are you trying to say? I'm dust? What does that make you??? A diamond?

CHELSEA: I didn't say that.

MARIA: But that's what you think of yourself. I'm a single mother and that makes me less than you!?

CHELSEA: No! I didn't say that.

MARIA: Just having a child makes me dust and no child makes you a diamond?!

CHELSEA: Listen, Maria, I never talked about your child. It's you who got that idea.

MARIA: What do you mean?

CHELSEA: You have no character.

MARIA: Excuse me? Watch your mouth.

CHELSEA: I am. I never tried to talk with you. It's you who is always annoying me.

MARIA: Huh?... you are so unsocial. You don't know how to talk with people, how to make friends.

CHELSEA: Ok. It's my life. I'll decide who I'll talk to and who I'll not!!!

MARIA: Oh, my God. You are really crazy.

CHELSEA: Crazy or not, that doesn't concern you.

MARIA: Can you hear what I'm trying to say?!

CHELSEA: (*Can't control herself*) What are you trying to say?! You just called me unsocial and crazy!!! You want me to hear that out?!

MARIA: Stop that nonsense.

CHELSEA: (*Sighs*) Ok, tell me. What makes me crazy and unsocial?!

MARIA: You are getting angry for no reason. You can't control yourself. You are crazy.

CHELSEA: What about 'unsocial'?

MARIA: Everyday I try to talk with you peacefully. And you avoid me or pretend like I don't exist at all and walk away.

(*CHELSEA doesn't respond*)

MARIA: So you ARE avoiding me!

CHELSEA: (*flustered*) No, I...I didn't mean...just don't you dare call me crazy and unsocial again.

MARIA: You need to watch what you say and do. Don't show me your temper again.

CHELSEA: (*Fixing her hair and looks at her watch*).Ok, ok. I got a headache. I just...I'm just so sick of all this!

(*CHELSEA slams her locker and leaves. MARIA watches CHELSEA, sighs, and then leaves.*)

SCENE 5: Everyone's Invited

(*JASON and KEVIN pass CHELSEA in hallway*)

JASON: Hey, Chelsea...

CHELSEA: Not now!

(*CHELSEA storms off and JUDY walks by*)

JASON: (*looking after CHELSEA*) Whoa! What's up with her? (*to JUDY*) Judy! I've been looking everywhere for you. I'm having a party Saturday...um...oh, man...un fiesta Sabado...mi casa...my house.

JUDY: Yes! Si! Si! I'm coming. Yo voy esta en la fiesta.

JASON: Great! Just you, me, a couple of other people. Pequena party.

JUDY: *(giggles)* Okay. I come. Tu casa.

(JUDY exits)

JASON: *(to KEVIN)* You're coming, right?

KEVIN: Yeah. I'll tell Brian.

(JASON exits)

KEVIN: *(texting while he speaks)* Party. Saturday. Jason's.

BRIAN: *(texting while he speaks)* Got it.

KEVIN: *(texting)* We gotta broadcast it.

BRIAN: *(texting)* Don't just broadcast it anywhere.

KEVIN: *(texting)* I got this! *(new text)* Party. Jason's. Saturday. Be there! Send. *(to self)* Sending....sending...sending...why is this taking so long? Sending...sending...message sent to all contacts. What?! Oh, crap.

SAMMIE: *(reading text)* Party. Jason's. Saturday. *(to self)* Perfect! *(texting)* OMG! Did you hear about the party?

RENEE: *(texting)* OMG! No! Where is it? When?

SAMMIE: *(texting)* Jason's. Saturday.

RENEE: *(texting)* We're SOOO going. *(texting)* Umm...Updating Facebook status. *(reading update)* Party. Jason's. Saturday.

STEVE: *(reading computer)* Renee's going to a party? I'm SO there! *(pause)* What should I wear?

RENEE: I wonder what I should wear... *(twists strand of hair)*

SAMMIE: I wonder if there will be booze...Jason kinda seems like the goody-goody type ever since he started hanging out with that Judy *(feigns throwing up)*. *(texting)* Think he'll have booze?

RENEE: *(texting)* If he doesn't, we're out.

(Girls laugh together.)

JESSICA: *(looks at phone and shows it to LUCY)* Oh, look. Another party. They probably invited me by accident. Of course.

LUCY: *(frowns)* Why do you say that about yourself? We should go!

JESSICA: No, thanks. You can go. I know you like those people.

LUCY: But-but-my partner in crime...!

JESSICA: *(sighs)* Fine. Just this ONCE.

LUCY: Good. I'm going to text Maria. *(texting)* Come blow off steam...you need a break...

MARIA: *(texting)* Yeah, sounds good. My mom said she'll babysit.

CHELSEA: *(reading text)* Party Saturday? *(texting)* Whatever, Brian.

BRIAN: *(texting)* You HAVE to come!

CHELSEA: *(texting)* Fine. Just leave me alone, doof!

BRIAN: *(texting)* See ya there. *(new text)* Kev, you text a few people?

KEVIN: *(texting)* Umm...yeah. A few. *(looks up)* Crap.

SCENE 6 : PARTY SCENE

(lights up at the party. Music is on, snacks are out, and everyone is having a good time. SAMMIE and RENEE enter)

SAMMIE and RENEE: Hey, girls!

GROUP OF GIRLS: Hey!

SAMMIE: Did you hear that LaBron's still got no rings?

GIRLS: I know, OMG!!

RENEE: Do you know Jason has a crush on that girl, Judy? He's like way too good for her.

SAMMIE: I can't believe he likes her.

PERSON 1: Not to worry... he's just flirting.

(LUCY walks in)

KEVIN and BRIAN: Hey, Lucy!!

LUCY: Hey, guys!!...how are you all doing tonight?

KEVIN and BRIAN: Fine!

KEVIN: Did you see Renee's clothes? She's one of those!

LUCY: Be nice.

BRIAN: Oh, come on. Do you even know why she's here? I mean, who invited her?

KEVIN: Have you looked around? Who invited anyone? I mean, this is like the most random party ever.

LUCY: Hey, have you seen Jessica? She told me she'd be here.

BRIAN: Haven't seen her.

KEVIN: Is she okay? I mean, between her and Chelsea, I don't know what's going on.

LUCY: Yeah, they've both been acting weird lately. (looks around) I'm going to look for her. See you around, guys.

KEVIN and BRIAN: See ya.

(LUCY walks through the crowd)

SHAWN: Anthony, did Renee get her nose done? She looks like a P—I—G pig.

ANTHONY: Yeah..these days.. surgery can make one beautiful! It's all fake beauty!

KELLY: I wonder how much it costs?

SHAWN: Why? Do you want to get it done, too?

KELLY: No way! I am naturally beautiful..look at my nose, it's better than hers!!

ANTHONY: *(sarcastically)* Haha...yeah. Don't you think Renee is drinking way too much? This is like her 6th beer!

SHAWN: Who cares?! Renee is a big girl. Besides, it makes for good entertainment.

KELLY: Let's go get something to drink.

SHAWN: Yeah, I'm thirsty! But nothing with alcohol, okay? I don't want to end up like Renee.

KELLY: I hope she's not planning on driving tonight.

SHAWN: Nah. There's some guy taking everyone's keys at the door.

ANTHONY: How did you find out about the party?

KELLY: I came here with Kevin and Brian!

ANTHONY: Oh, cool! They're always together, right?

SHAWN: Yeah! They look like twins, but they're not even related!

KELLY: I guess when you spend a lot of time together, you start to look alike!

BRIAN: So, what's up with that girl of yours in school?

KEVIN: Obviously, she likes me!

BRIAN: Really? Whoa! I'm proud of you, Kevin!

KEVIN: So when are you gonna get a girl?

BRIAN: How about I find one now in this party, huh?

KEVIN: Yeah! Let's break the dance floor tonight.

BRIAN: That's my boy! Hey, you hear that? It's got a great beat.

SONG: Saturday Night

BRIAN AND KEVIN (rap):

You have Sammie and Renee looking pretty drunk,
By the way, Steve said that they both stunk.
But how would he know, it's just not in order,
Due to the fact he's always standing in a corner.
But if you smell them it hurts,
You might just fall in the dirt,
Judy and Jason don't care because they're having a flirt.
People laughing on their knees,
can't even find their own keys.
How you gettin' home
when you can't use the phone?

CHORUS:

Alright, alright, it's a Saturday night!
People picking up cups
and dancing nonstop.
You just got to live life,
it's a Saturday night!

You just got to live life,
it's a Saturday night!

The party rolls on and the night gets older,
havin' good times, just talkin' to each other.
People lookin' around hookin' up with each other,
too bad it's too late; the night's close to over.
People grabbin' their keys, but just can't say bye,
some are gettin' stuck askin' others for a ride.
Have a good time, but you can't stay all night,
I guess this is how you spend a Saturday night!

CHORUS

END SONG

(everyone claps and cheers)

JASON: Hey, Brian, you guys were awesome!

BRIAN: Thanks, Jason. Are you having a good time?

JASON: Sort of. I'm waiting around for Judy.

BRIAN: I can't believe you're trying to talk to a girl who barely understands English.

KEVIN: Who knows? It might work out!

(JUDY walks in)

JASON: She's here, guys. See you around.

KEVIN and BRIAN: Yeah. Later.

(JASON walks toward JUDY)

BRIAN: *(to KEVIN)* You know what? We should have fun tonight!

KEVIN: Sorry?!

BRIAN: With girls.

KEVIN: I knew that.

JASON: Hey, Judy!

JUDY: Hola, Jason!

JASON: You are...I mean, tu es muy...muy...oh, what's the word? How do you say 'beautiful?'

JUDY: It's 'bonita,' Jason!

JASON: So, how do you like the party?

JUDY: (*giggles*) ?Que?

JASON: Te gusta party?

JUDY: Yes, I like the party!

JASON: You know, I like you, Judy. Me gusta...

JUDY: I understand, Jason. I like you, too.

JASON: Would you like a drink?

JUDY: Si...yes! Pepsi. Cola!

LUCY: Hey,guys...have you seen Jessica?

JASON: No, I haven't.

LUCY: I have been looking for her everywhere.

JASON: Judy, have...I mean, has visto Jessica?

JUDY: No. Ayer...yesterday in clase.

JASON: (*turns back to Lucy*) We haven't seen her.

LUCY: Oh. (*worried*) I've asked almost everyone, but no one has seen her. (*goes to KEVIN and BRIAN*)

KEVIN: Hey Lucy, what happened to you?

LUCY: Nothing. I can't find Jessica.

BRIAN: Did she say she was coming?

LUCY: Yeah. She promised me she was gonna be here.

BRIAN: Maybe she didn't show.

LUCY: I think you're right. *(sigh)*

KEVIN: Come on, don't worry. Why don't you give her a call?

LUCY: I've tried. She's not answering her phone. Maybe I'll just text her. *(trying to get JESSICA on phone)*

KEVIN: Anything?

LUCY: *(gives a sad look)* No. Oh, God, what's wrong with her?

BRIAN: I hope she's alright.

LUCY: God forbid, what if she's been...*(thinking)* I've gotta go. I'm going to see if she's home.

(LUCY leaves as RENEE walks over)

RENEE: Have you seen Sammie?

PERSON 1: No...

RENEE: Where did she go?

(RENEE goes over to KEVIN and BRIAN)

RENEE: *(drunk)* Have you two seen Sammie?

BRIAN: No...sorry!

KEVIN: Sorry.

RENEE: Ugh! *(walks in crowd)* C'mon... hey... move away! *(finds Sammie)* There you are, Sammie!

SAMMIE: Have you seen what Maria is wearing?! I wonder who's watching her kid while she's here?!

RENEE: Sammie, I have to leave now! Let's leave!

SAMMIE: What are you talking about, Renee?

RENEE: Sammie...let's go!

SAMMIE: Hey, hey. I am not leaving at all. I wanna stay here and party!

RENEE: Seriously? But this party's so lame!

SAMMIE: So what? We just got here.

RENEE: I just got a text from my mom. I have to get home before midnight otherwise I'm gonna be screwed!

SAMMIE: Let's get you home, then.

RENEE: Wait! Oh, God! How do I get my keys from that guy?

SAMMIE: I don't think you can drive. You look pretty tipsy.

RENEE: What are you talking about? I am absolutely fine!

SAMMIE: *(rolls eyes)* You can't even stand up straight!

RENEE: Trust me, I am fine, Sammie! I'll prove it to you...could I do this if was drunk? See?

SAMMIE: Are you sure, Renee?

RENEE: Come ON! I'm FINE. I don't have much time!

SAMMIE: Fine, Renee, I believe you. I'll just get a ride home.

RENEE: How do I get my keys from that guy? *(pause)* Oh, I know somebody! Steve!

SAMMIE: Right! Steve would do anything for you!

RENEE: Hey, you! Steve!

STEVE: *(looks around)* Huh? Did she just call me?

RENEE: Oh, Steve!

STEVE: *(walks over to Renee)* Yeah? Yeah?

RENEE: Can you go get my keys, please? From the big guy near the door?

STEVE: Yeah...yes...sure...Anything for you....I mean, where are they?

RENEE : They're over there in my red jacket.

STEVE: *(gets the wrong jacket)* Here, Renee!

RENEE: Silly boy! It's the other red jacket. Hurry up, Steve! *(he runs off again)*

STEVE: *(holds up the jacket)* Is this one it?

RENEE: Yes!

(STEVE gives RENEE jacket)

RENEE: Oh, great! Thanks! I'M OUTTA HERE!

STEVE: She touched me! *(uses inhaler)*

(RENEE leaves. Party winds down. CURTAIN. INTERMISSION.)

SCENE 7: Who is Family

(Loud music is blasting. JESSICA is lying on her bed next to bloody tissues. New cuts are visible on JESSICA'S arm. Ying knocks. JESSICA pulls down her sleeve and opens the door)

JESSICA: 'Sup, Mom.

YING: That's nice. You're not asleep today.

JESSICA: I'm not always sleeping. I do stuff, too.

YING: Did you do your homework? Your Dad's going to bother you.

JESSICA: Doesn't he always...

YING: Yeah, he always will. He really wants the best for you.

JESSICA: He crosses the line half the time. Not like I care.

YING: Yeah, just pretend you can't hear him.

JESSICA: *(Gets up)* Right.

(YING goes towards JESSICA'S trash with a plastic bag. She opens the lid to find bloody tissues. JESSICA sits on her bed)

YING: Why didn't you tell me?

JESSICA: What?

YING: You cut again? Where?

JESSICA: I didn't.

YING: Then why is there so much blood in the garbage can?

JESSICA: *(defensively)* Nose bleed.

YING: *(tries to pull up Jessica's sleeve. Jessica resists.)* Let me see.

JESSICA: *(pulling away)* Stop it, Mom, it's creepy.

YING: Just let me see.

JESSICA: THERE'S NOTHING TO SEE. NOTHING! IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS. NOW GO AWAY!

YING: *(stands up)* I'm going to call Dad.

JESSICA: Go ahead. Whatever.

YING: I don't get it. You're so lucky. Why destroy yourself like that? You know that this never happens in China? You know who gets hurt the most? Not you. It's your father and I. You get everything you want. You're not our princess. You're our queen. Why don't you take others into consideration? Why do you keep making messes for me to clean up? Look at your father. He works all day & you don't appreciate it. Do you even care about us? You know the impact you have? You want to go back there, don't you. You like it better there in the hospital? I'll say you cut yourself again. They'll keep you. Is that what you want? I don't know how to raise you anymore.

JESSICA: Shut up. Always going on & on about appreciation. Why would I appreciate you for giving me this life? Look at us. We're poor. We live in a rat hole! Did you give birth to me expecting me to love you for it? Well, I don't.

YING: You are so spoiled. I didn't raise you right.

(doorbell rings)

YING: I'll get it. *(opens door)*

LUCY: Hi, Mrs. Li. Is Jessica at home?

YING: She's in her room, but she can't see you right now.

LUCY: Is she okay? I'm really worried about her.

YING: Fine. Everything is fine. She'll see you in school tomorrow.

(Closes door. LUCY backs away. Lights change. SAMMIE is in front of RENEE'S house. She

knocks on the door. STEPHANI opens the door.)

SAMMIE: G'morning. Is Renee home? She hasn't answered my calls and we had plans.

STEPHANI: *(dazily)* No...she's not here...She didn't come home last night.

SAMMIE: What do you mean?

STEPHANI: ...Yesterday there was...

SAMMIE: Are you okay, Mrs. Holmes?

STEPHANI: ...Okay...?

SAMMIE: Yeah, you seem different.

STEPHANI: Did you give her the keys?

SAMMIE: Excuse me, what?

STEPHANI: To the car.

SAMMIE: Renee hasn't been home?

(STEPHANI is in total silence. Her eyes are beginning to swell with tears.)

SAMMIE: I'll call her. She's probably sleeping over at someone's house.

STEPHANI: *(tears up and hugs SAMMIE)* Renee is dead!

SAMMIE: ...What?...

STEPHANI: She...drove...her car into the side of the bridge...She died in the ambulance...

SAMMIE: *(hugs STEPHANI)* No. No way. Renee's not dead...

(SAMMIE backs away, lights change)

SONG: Have I Failed You?

YING:

My pain is deeper
than any cut on your skin.
You think I can't cry
but it's all held within.
From your first cut

to the overdose
I knew what was pain
I had never come so close.

CHORUS (YING):
Have I failed you as a mother
neglected you as a friend
have I left you in the cold
bringing you to this end?

STEPHANI:
Your drunken laugh
and the flashing lights
are all reminders
of that fatal night.
Never even knew
about what you've become
now that I know,
I'd rather be dumb.

CHORUS (STEPHANI)

BOTH:
As mothers we suffer
we drown in your mistakes
we hold all the lies
and the promises you break.
You call us liars
but all we do is shield
you away from your demise
and the storm it yields.

CHORUS (BOTH)

YING:
It feels like you're lost
to the hell under me
You won't even prevent
yourself from burning an eternity.

STEPHANI:
Why didn't you ever
take a look behind
at the pain you've caused
instead of being blind.

CHORUS (2X, BOTH)

END SONG

Sammie, Jessica, Lucy, Stephani, Ying: What am I going to do now?

(LIGHTS)

SCENE 8: The Discovery

(Lights up on the hallway in school.)

SHAWN: God, I can't wait to go home today. It is so gloomy.

ANTHONY: Me, too. I'm still exhausted from Jason's party.

KELLY: I need to take a nap.

SHAWN: I'm hungry.

KELLY: Let's get something to eat.

ANTHONY: Whoa...hold up. Take a look at Sammie.

(SAMMIE enters in a daze)

CHELSEA: *(from afar)* What's wrong with Sammie? She's so pale, and she looks scary...like a ghost.

SAMMIE: *(mumbles softly)* Renee is dead.

(KEVIN and BRIAN enter)

BRIAN: Yo, what's up?

KEVIN: Yo! Can you believe I'm still a bit faded from the party?!

BRIAN: That party was awesome!

KEVIN: We definitely have to have another party like that!

BRIAN: *(Laughs)* Word!

(KEVIN and BRIAN run into SAMMIE)

KEVIN: Yo, Sammie, what's up?

SAMMIE: (*gives them a strange look*) Ugh.

BRIAN: Are you still drunk?

SAMMIE: (*Whispers*) Renee is dead.

KEVIN: What!?

SAMMIE: (*Hits her locker*) Renee is dead!

(*BRIAN and KEVIN are shocked*)

KELLY: OMG.

SHAWN: What happened?

ANTHONY: Sammie said that Renee is dead.

SHAWN: Wait, that mean girl from math class?

ANTHONY: Yeah, her.

(*Enter JUDY and JASON*)

JUDY: (*to KELLY*) Umm, what happen aqui?

KELLY: Apparently Renee died.

JASON: Really? Renee died?

SHAWN: Seriously. It's no joke.

ANTHONY: Sammie said so. Look at her. She's a mess.

JUDY: Que?

JASON: Renee...Renee muerto.

JUDY: Dios mio!

BRIAN: What happened to her?

SAMMIE: (*extremely upset*) Her mom said that she drove her car into the side of the bridge and died in the ambulance.

KEVIN: Were there other people, too?

SAMMIE: I don't know, I don't care! My best friend is dead! (*Cries*) It's all my fault!

BRIAN: No, Sammie...she was drunk.

SAMMIE: Who cares? She's dead! I should've been with her! I should've...

KEVIN: But you weren't with her and you're alive.

SAMMIE: Renee! (*Crying*)

COACH: (*Talking through a megaphone*) Everyone go to class, there is nothing to see here!

(*Everyone leaves but KEVIN, BRIAN, SAMMIE and COACH*)

COACH: What's going on here?

BRIAN: Her best friend died over the weekend. Drove her car into a bridge.

COACH: Renee? Yeah, I heard about it.

SAMMIE: God, Renee. (*Still crying*)

COACH: Kevin, go to class. Brian, take her to the nurse.

KEVIN: Yes, sir. I'll talk to you later, Brian. Sammie, I'm so sorry.

(*KEVIN leaves. BRIAN helps SAMMIE*)

BRIAN: I'm really sorry for what happened to Renee.

SAMMIE: (*Wiping the tears from her eyes*) She was like a sister to me, and now that she's gone, I have no friends.

BRIAN: That's not true. You got me, Kevin, and (*thinking*) well, I don't know. I'm sure you know other people. We're here for you.

SAMMIE: I've been mean to so many people. Everyone else knows how I am...no one will even speak to me.

BRIAN: It doesn't have to be that way. You don't have to be that way.

SAMMIE: What do you mean?

BRIAN: Just try to be nice to other people, you know? Show 'em some respect. Just stop yelling at people all the time. Watch what you say.

SAMMIE: I'm just so, so sorry. No one will believe me.

BRIAN: You can always apologize.

SAMMIE: Yeah, right.

BRIAN: It'll take time, but it's going to be alright.

SAMMIE: I just can't believe she's dead, I mean...

BRIAN: Are you going to do anything for her?

SAMMIE: Like what?

BRIAN: I don't know...a memorial or something. Invite people to come. It's a good way to get to know people. Show them your good side.

SAMMIE: You're right, Brian. I just hope people will come.

(SAMMIE and BRIAN walk offstage. CHELSEA and MARIA are in the hallway. As CHELSEA walks toward her next class, she drops her binder. CHELSEA picks it up and bumps into MARIA.)

CHELSEA: Oh, I'm sorry....

MARIA: Sure you are. *(starts to walk away)*

CHELSEA: Hold on, don't go.

MARIA: *(turns around)* Why shouldn't I?

CHELSEA: Well, I wanted to ask you how you were doing...

MARIA: I'm fine, thanks. *(Begins to walk away again.)*

CHELSEA: *(Grabs her shoulder)* Well, how's the baby?

MARIA: *(Laughs sarcastically)* Why do you care?

CHELSEA: I was just wondering.

MARIA: Well, don't! *(turns to walk away but then turns back suddenly)* Don't you have anything better to do than coming and pretending like you feel sorry for me!?

CHELSEA: I'm not pretending to feel sorry for anybody.

MARIA: Why don't you just worry about that perfect little life of yours and stay out of mine!

CHELSEA: My life is not perfect! I have problems just like you do.

MARIA: Oh yeah!? like what!?

(CHELSEA looks away)

MARIA: That's what I thought.

CHELSEA: *(looks up, eyes are watery)* You don't know anything! Everyone thinks they know me so well but you guys don't have a clue of how hard life is for me. Nobody's life is perfect.

MARIA: Sure it's not... but your life is close to perfect and you go around rubbing it in people's faces. A girl just died for godsakes and all you care about is yourself! I tried to be nice, but I have nothing else to say to you. *(turns and begins to leave)*

CHELSEA: *(mumbles)* You don't know anything...

MARIA: *(turns back furiously)* What is there to know!? Huh!? What? Did you fail an exam or something? There's more to life than just that. The world doesn't revolve around you, so please just get over yourself. I'm sure you'll be fine. Now stop complaining!

(CHELSEA breaks out in tears)

MARIA: Ummm okay, I'm sure you can take the test over. It's not that serious. Maybe you can ask your teacher for an extra credit project or something. I didn't mean to be so straightforward. I mean, you're not going to fail. That is what's wrong, right?

CHELSEA: No, it's not. I don't care about a stupid test. I think I'm....

MARIA: You're what?

CHELSEA: *(Hesitating)* You can't tell anyone....

MARIA: I won't. I promise..

CHELSEA: I don't know how this happened, but I don't know who else to go to.... This is all so new to me.

MARIA: How what happened? I don't get what you're trying to tell me.

CHELSEA: I'm..... Well, I'm not sure, but I think I might be pregnant....

MARIA: Seriously?

CHELSEA: Yeah, but I'm not sure what to do. I'm too young to have a baby and my parents would kill me.

MARIA: So they don't know?

CHELSEA: No, nobody knows. I'm so scared. I honestly don't know what to do. I mean, I'm still a kid myself. I wouldn't know how to care for a baby. I have my whole life ahead of me.

MARIA: Are you planning to abort?

CHELSEA: No! Are you crazy? I could never kill a baby. I just feel like I can't do this. I mean, what is it like being a mother?

MARIA: It's not so bad. But I'm lucky. My mom helps me out a lot. And my uncle.

CHELSEA: But how did you know what to do?

MARIA: I didn't. It just comes to you like second nature. But I'm not the world's most perfect mother. I make mistakes, too.

CHELSEA: If I am pregnant, what if my baby doesn't like me? What if I'm a bad mom? You always hear these stories about young moms and how they don't know what to do because they are still kids themselves. God forbid I turn out like that.

MARIA: Relax. You're getting too worked up. You don't even know if you're pregnant. And even if you are, you're too smart to be a bad mom.

SONG: Just Love Her

MARIA:

A baby is a piece of you.

It will love you no matter what.

The feeling you get from holding it,
is a feeling that can't be bought.

CHORUS:

Just love your baby with your all.

There is no way you can go wrong.

Hold her tight, don't let her fall.

There is no way you can go wrong.

The love is irreplaceable,

no other can compare.

To know a life looks up to you

is no reason to be scared.

CHORUS

That new life is your motivation,
a true reason to smile.
To make that little baby happy
is what makes life worthwhile.

CHORUS

END SONG

CHELSEA: I never saw it like that. You make it seem like it's a good thing.

MARIA: A baby can be a good thing. For me, it's a blessing. But being a mom isn't for everyone. It's hard. And you're not just planning for yourself anymore. A baby puts life in a whole new perspective.

CHELSEA: I mean, I guess I just got freaked out at the thought of being a mom at such a young age. I haven't taken a test yet. I'm scared my family might find it if I take it at home.

MARIA: You could always take it at a free clinic. I can take you after school because my mom is working late today but I can't stay with you.

CHELSEA: Oh it's ok but are you sure?

MARIA: Yeah, sure. I've been in your shoes before, and I know it's not easy dealing with it alone. I'm not going to turn my back on you.

CHELSEA: Wow, you're really something. Thank you so much. I never thought you had such a good side.

MARIA: No problem. Just meet me by the side staircase after school.

CHELSEA: Okay. Thank you so much! You really don't know how much this means to me.

MARIA: You're welcome. I've got to get to class now. I have a huge test this period. I'll see you later. Bye.

CHELSEA: Okay. Thanks again, Maria. Bye.

(CHELSEA and MARIA walk off the stage)

SCENE 9: Reflections

(SAMMIE sets up a memorial for RENEE by herself. LUCY passes by.)

LUCY: Hey, Sammie, are you okay?

SAMMIE: *(looks up)* Are you here for Renee?

LUCY: I was just passing by.....I ...is this a memorial?

SAMMIE: Yes. I put up some posters in the school's hallways. Didn't you see them?

LUCY: Oh, yeah. Ummm.....

SAMMIE: Lucy, why is no one showing up?

LUCY: ... I really don't know how to say this, but, um... you guys weren't....that nice. I mean, people don't feel bad.

SAMMIE: What are you trying to say?

LUCY: I saw some people ripping your posters off the walls. Some people were writing nasty things on them.

(SAMMIE pauses for a second, then looks at LUCY in disbelief)

SAMMIE: But I don't understand...she's dead. Actually dead. Doesn't that matter?

(SAMMIE turns to her memorial and for a brief moment feels an emptiness shared with RENEE)

SAMMIE: I really wanted people to come. I mean sure, they might not have had the best relationship with Renee, but I thought we could all look past that and see the good that was in her. She really wasn't that bad.

LUCY: Oh, Sammie. I'm so sorry.

SAMMIE: *(starts to cry)* I've done some really bad things in my life, but why did Renee have to go? She's my best friend, the person I do everything with. Why? Why? I....I shouldn't have let her drink that much. I'm so sorry.

LUCY: Don't be so hard on yourself.

SAMMIE: Can you please go get people, Lucy?

LUCY: Okay, if you feel that strongly about it, I can talk to people and tell them they should come.

SAMMIE: Okay, thanks.

(LUCY leaves, JUDY enters with Jason)

JUDY: *(stammering, trying for perfect English)* I'm sorry about Renee.

SAMMIE: I'm sorry for how I treated you.

LUCY: Let's leave this for another day and focus on Renee.

JASON: I don't know how I would feel if I lost my best friend.

(SAMMIE begins to cry harder as others walk onstage.)

STEVE: I feel horrible, Sammie. I mean, I am the one who gave her the keys. I had the biggest crush on her. I didn't know what to do. She barely noticed me. I just wanted her attention, so I got the keys for her. Now look, she's gone and it's all my fault.

KEVIN: Whoa, Steve, that's crazy talk. It's not your fault.

BRIAN: Yeah, don't go blaming yourself.

STEVE: I just hope you all aren't mad at me. *(legs start to shake and voice quivers)* I...I...it was dumb of me.

BRIAN: But there was nothing you could do! It was beyond your control.

LUCY: It was her. She was the one drinking.

SAMMIE: Don't blame yourself. You weren't the one giving her the drinks. She chose to drink and drive.

(SAMMIE gives STEVE a hug)

SAMMIE: I'm sorry for ever being rude to you. You didn't deserve that. It wasn't your fault.

(LUCY goes up to JESSICA)

LUCY: Hey, is everything okay?

(JESSICA looks at LUCY blankly)

LUCY: What's wrong? Just tell me. I'm your best friend.

JESSICA: I've...I've been cutting myself again.

LUCY: I know. But why couldn't you just tell me? I want to help.

JESSICA: I didn't know how to tell you. I mean, things were fine for a while...I just...

LUCY: It's going to be okay. You're going to be okay. We'll get you help. We'll get you someone to talk to...we'll...

JESSICA: I don't want help. I can do this on my own.

LUCY: You need help.

JESSICA: No...my mom already thinks I'm crazy. I don't need a bunch of doctors telling me the same thing!

LUCY: You're not crazy. I really care about you, you know.

JESSICA: I know.

LUCY: We'll get through this together.

JESSICA: I know.

(MARIA walks over to CHELSEA)

MARIA: So, what was the result?

CHELSEA: Negative. So I'm not, you know... Thank God. My parents would have gone crazy.

MARIA: I'm so happy for you.

CHELSEA: Thank you. Thanks a lot. You're really nice for what you did.

MARIA: No problem.

CHELSEA: And hey, Esmerelda's cute. If you ever need a babysitter...

MARIA: Thanks. I'll keep that in mind.

JASON: This whole thing with Renee is getting me thinking.

JUDY: ?Que?

JASON: Renee...I...I can't believe she's really gone.

JUDY: I know, Jason. I know. Yo tambien.

SAMMIE: I miss her already.

STEVE: I just wish things had been different.

LUCY: Life is too short. She went too soon.

SAMMIE: Nobody knew her like I knew her. I wish you all could've seen that. When she was with me, she was always herself. I wish I had done the same.

LUCY: This is your chance.

SONG: Be Yourself

JUDY and JASON: You don't have to hide, so no matter what,
show them your beauty, don't put up a front.
Take all your time to laugh and to smile,
show them your heart, it'll last for a while.

CHORUS: Being someone else won't get you far.
You're perfect, you're beautiful, just as you are.
Stand tall, stand strong,
Show your true self.
So others will see what you see in yourself.

BRIAN and KEVIN: People can change, in more ways than one.
Don't play with life, but still have your fun.
It can be gone in a minute,
hold tight what you've got
take care of yourself, use the time on your clock.

CHORUS

MARIA and CHELSEA: Be wise in your judgements,
'cause you don't always know.
Everyone has problems,
just sometimes they don't show.
Don't keep them inside,
reach out a hand,
you'd be surprised where you'll find a friend.

CHORUS

LUCY and JESSICA: Friends will stand by you,
they're the ones who care,
in your darkest hour, they'll surely be there.
When you're upset, when you are scared,

they will stand by you, strong and prepared.

SAMMIE and STEVE: Being someone else won't get you far.

You're perfect, you're beautiful, just as you are.

Stand tall, stand strong,

Show your true self.

So others will see what you see in yourself.

END SONG

END OF SHOW